

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED



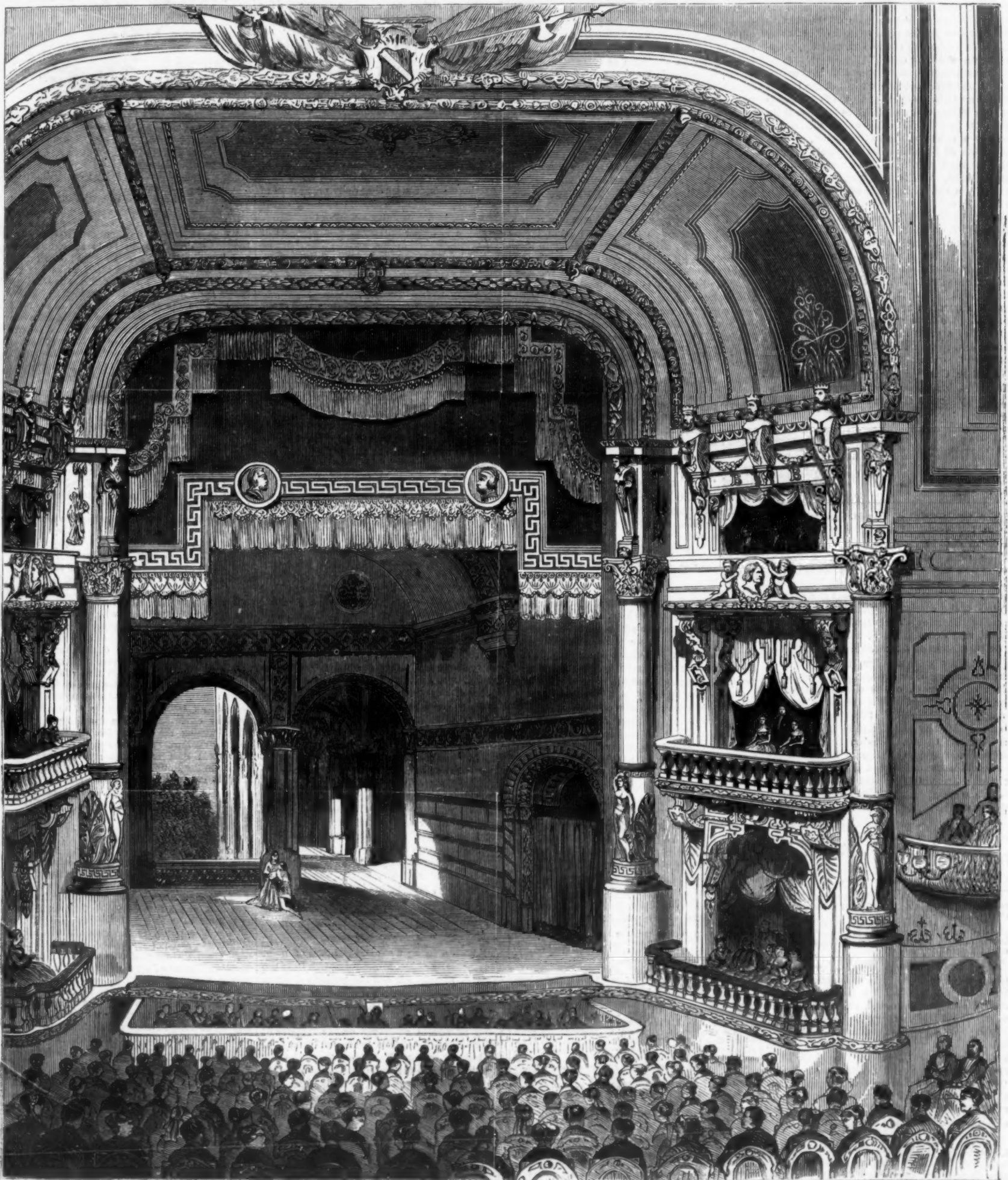
NEWSPAPER

Entered according to the Act of Congress in the year 1869, by FRANK LESLIE, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Southern District of New York.

No. 700—Vol. XXVII.]

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 27, 1869.

[PRICE 10 CENTS. \$4 00 YEARLY.
12 WEEKS, \$1 00.]



THE INTERIOR OF BOOTH'S THEATRE, 23D STREET, NEW YORK CITY—THE REPRESENTATION OF "ROMEO AND JULIET"—THE LOGGIA LEADING TO JULIET'S CHAMBER—THE FAREWELL.
ACT III. SCENE V.—SEE PAGE 375.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated European Press.—SEE PAGE 373.



VIEW OF MENTONE, ITALY, RECENTLY SOLD TO THE FRENCH EMPIRE.



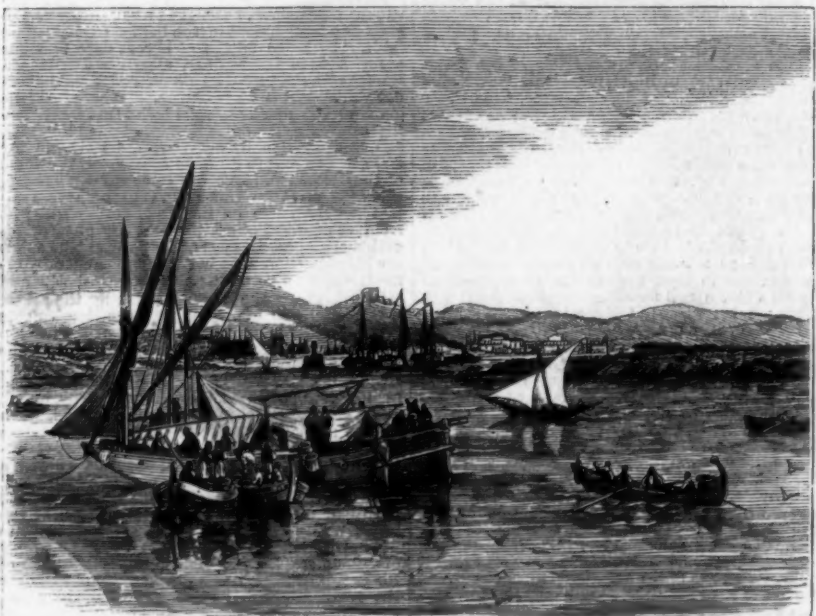
PONT ST. LOUIS AND RUINS OF ROMAN AQUEDUCT, MENTONE.



THE NEW OVERLAND ROUTE TO INDIA—MONT GENIS RAILWAY—FORT L'ESMAILON, AT BRABANS.



THE NEW OVERLAND ROUTE TO INDIA—MONT GENIS RAILWAY, ASCENT FROM LANSLEBOURG.



ATHENS—GENERAL VIEW OF THE PIRÆUS—THE STRAMER ENOSIS DISARMED AND ESCORTED BY THE TURKISH FLEET.



INSTALLATION OF THE GRAND RABBI OF PARIS—SYNAGOGUE OF THE STREET OF NOTRE-DAME DE NAZARETH.



RESIDENCE OF EX-QUEEN ISABELLA, PARIS—THE GRAND STAIRCASE.



RESIDENCE OF EX-QUEEN ISABELLA, PARIS—THE GRAND SALOON.



THE LIEDERKRANZ FANCY DRESS BALL, ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW YORK, FEB. 9TH.

THE PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE ILLUSTRATED EUROPEAN PRESS.

View of Mentone from the East—Pont St. Louis and Ruins of Roman Aqueduct.

The small town of Mentone, in the diminutive territory of Monaco, which was till lately an independent Principality, but has been sold to the French Empire by its hereditary sovereign, is situated about fifteen miles from Nice, on the shore of the Gulf of Genoa. It stands at the head of a beautiful bay of the sea, overlooked by a range of mountains averaging three thousand feet in height, belonging to the Maritime Alps, which form a gigantic amphitheatre five miles in width, partly filled with pine woods and olive groves. The place is completely sheltered from the north, the northwest, and the northeast winds, whilst the limestone rocks keep the warmth of summer all through the winter season. Hence lemon trees as well as orange trees flourish here wonderfully; the former bearing four crops and flowering all through the year. The scenery in the vicinity of the town is of the most attractive nature; the ruins of the old Roman aqueduct, at Pont St. Louis, being a favorite resort for travelers. The climate is exceedingly salubrious, and a residence on the shore is highly recommended for consumptive patients.

The New Overland Route to India—Mont Cenis Railway.

The arrangements in progress for the easier passage of the Alps which separate Piedmont and North Italy from the French province of Savoy, by the proposed overland route to India, consist of two great undertakings—first, the railway tunnel under the mountain range, and secondly, the climbing railway on the high road which ascends the Mont Cenis Pass from Lansiebourg. The tunnel is not yet completed; the Summit Railway is opened and daily used for traffic. The Alpine scenery of the climbing railroad is full of variety and interest. In the vicinity of the fortresses of Exellon the road passes high above the river Arc, and the deep, dark gorge through which that stream flows is a tremendous natural fosse lying in front of this old Sardinian fortress, which is built on the side of the mountain, rising far up, with tier above tier of walled batteries, to bar the passage from France to Italy. The ascent from Lansiebourg to the top of the pass is a zigzag up the side of the mountain. The railway is, for the most part, placed on the ordinary old road of the pass, on its outer edge. It is only at turns of the road that a few



THE LATE JAMES T. BRADY—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY CHARLES T. ROCKWOOD.—SEE PAGE 375.

yards of extra ground are trespassed upon to make the curve large enough. The steepness of the mountain side may be understood by the statement that for three or four months in the winter the sun never shines upon Lansiebourg, which lies frozen up in snow under the shadow of Mont Cenis.

Athens—General View of the Piræus.

The brilliant exploits of Captain Somerville, in running the blockade of Syria with his fast steamer Enosis, have been already described in the letter of our correspondent in that town of the Grecian Archipelago. The sequel tells us of the disarming of the Enosis and her conveyance to Athens under an escort of Turkish men-of-war. Our picture, showing this episode of the Turco-Grecian difficulty, gives at the same time a general view of the Piræus, and of those classic shores associated with the historic grandeur of the city of Pericles, and the home of innumerable heroes and sages of antiquity.

The Parisian Residence of the Ex-Queen of Spain.

In our last number but one we published a view of the exterior of the Hotel Basilewski, recently purchased by the ex-Queen of Spain for a Parisian residence. Some of the dwellers in our Fifth Avenue palaces, and in other splendid abodes throughout the country, may be gratified to know more of the magnificence of this structure in which de-throned majesty has sought refuge, and we therefore give two interior views, showing the grand staircase and the principal parlor.

Installation of the Grand Rabbi of Paris.

The Consistory of Paris has just appointed M. Zadoc-Kahn Grand Rabbi, and the ceremony of his installation occurred on the 18th of January, in the Temple of La Rue Notre Dame de Nazareth. The solemnity was marked by the customary simplicity of the Jewish worship, according to the rites of the religion instituted by Moses. Our engraving represents the recitation of the prayer for the Emperor, pronounced by the new Grand Rabbi in the presence of the rolls upon which is inscribed the text of the Sacred Books. A great number of Jewish notabilities were present on the occasion.

THE LIEDERKRANZ BALL.

KING CARNIVAL has surrendered his sceptre for the year, and his glare and tinsel vanishes before the sober spirit of Lent. But his reign terminated in a

Reception of Mr. Speaker Colfax and Family, at their Residence, in Washington, D. C., Feb. 5th.—From Sketches by Jas. E. Taylor.



THE DRAWING ROOM.

presence of a charming bride. The reception at the hospitable mansion of Mr. Colfax on Friday, the 5th of February, was worthy the high position of the host, and the estimation in which the members of his amiable family are held. From eight until eleven o'clock an assemblage of distinguished visitors thronged the parlors. In extending the hospitalities of the occasion, Mr. and Mrs. Colfax were assisted by Mrs. and Miss Matthews, the mother and sister of the host, and by Miss Runk, of New York.

Among those present were many whose names are conspicuous on the rolls of judicial, political, military and literary fame; notably, General John C. Fremont, Judge Carey, Judge-Advocate Holt, John Lathrop Motley, the historian; Paymaster-General Brice, General G. H. Thomas, Treasurer Spinner; Senators Drake, Chandler, Tipton; Representatives Baum, Barnes, Rice, Dickey, Barnesworth, Beaman, Moorhead, Niblack, Kerr, and many other senators, representatives and prominent officials, most of whom were accompanied by ladies.

A long line of carriages filed along the street fronting the mansion, till late in the evening, conveying the guests to the reception. The scene in the parlors and in the hall where the visitors promenaded was enlivening to look upon, the rich and tasteful toilets of the ladies, the blaze of beauty, and the more quiet inspiration of the presence of intellectual and historical celebrities, impressing the beholder with a true sense of the dignity and elegance of refined republican society.



ANNOUNCING THE GUESTS.



PROMENADING IN THE PARLOR EXTENSION HALL.

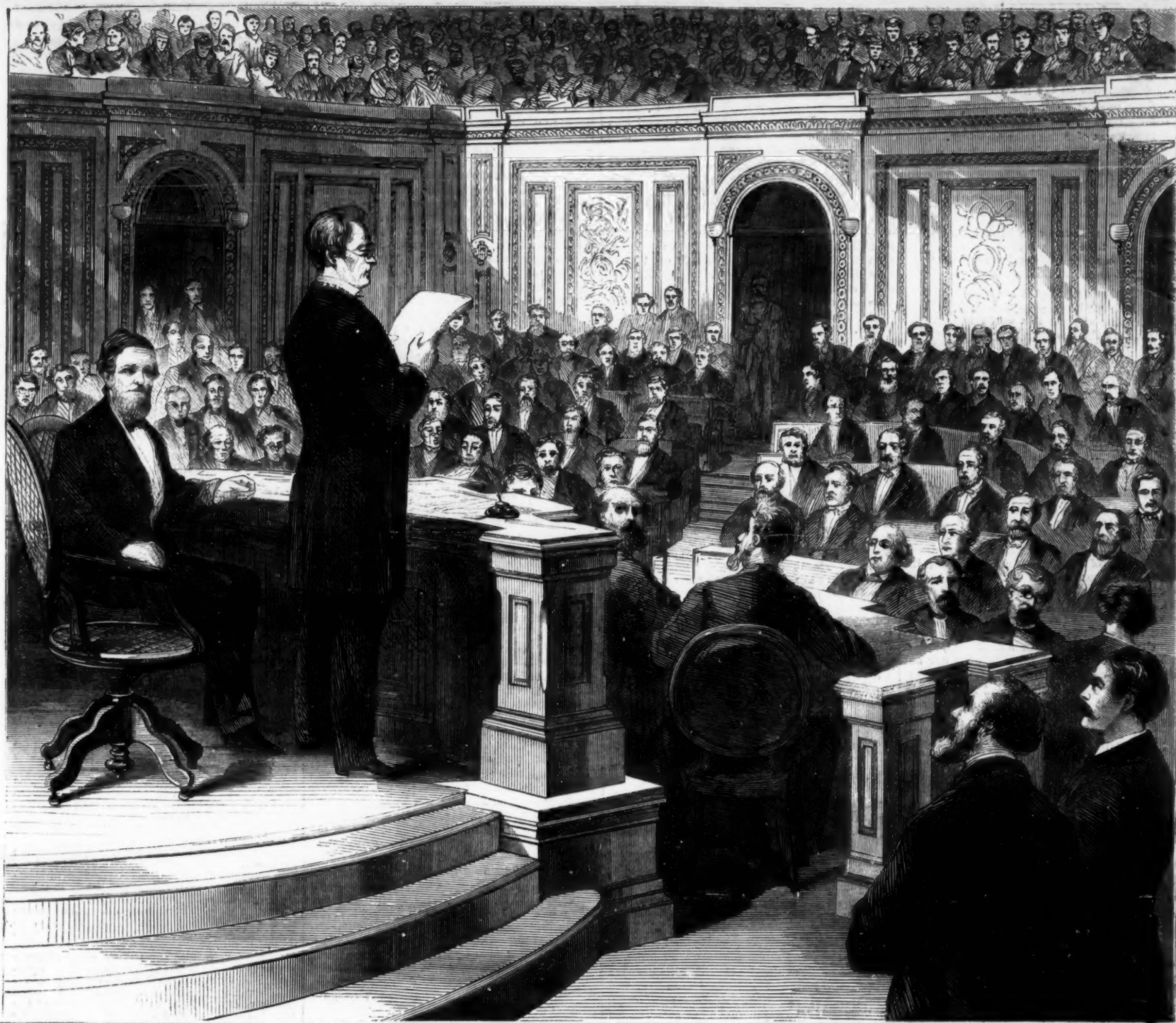
Society at the National Capital—The Reception at the Residence of Speaker Colfax.

The spirit of the Carnival has asserted itself with unusual earnestness this season at the National Capital. A succession of brilliant *fiets*, emulating the social splendors of Washington when the festive temperament of its Southern population swayed the tide of fashion, have within the past month relieved the monotony of official existence, and again the seat of Government resounded with the voice of polite and high-toned festivity. Peculiar to Washington are the receptions given by the heads of departments and prominent officials. Of these entertainments, those given by Mr. Speaker Colfax and his family are particularly attractive. Our popular Vice-President elect, in addition to the prestige of his political success, possesses the magnetic influence of a household inspired by the



THE GUESTS ALIGHTING.

"DANCING MAD."—Communications from Vienna give the following particulars relative to the quarrel amongst some of the soldiers. A number of Polish hussars and Hungarian hussars were together at a dancing-room, when, after a waltz, the former called for a mazurka, their national dance; the others immediately demanded the czardach, which holds the same estimation amongst the Magyars. Gradually the cries increased, and on the men losing their tempers, a collision ensued. The hussars, who had their sabres, attacked the others, who were unarmed, but who speedily sought their swords and pistols, and the fight became general. The efforts of the officers, who hastened to the spot, were unavailing to calm the effervescence, until a body of infantry were brought, who, with bayonets fixed, penetrated into the house, and getting between the combatants, put an end to the contest. Two hussars were found to have been mortally wounded, and eleven of their adversaries more or less seriously injured.



HON. BEN. WADE, PRESIDING OFFICER OF THE JOINT CONVENTION OF THE U. S. SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, ANNOUNCING THE ELECTION OF ULYSSES S. GRANT AS PRESIDENT AND SCHUYLER COLFAX AS VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES—HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, WASHINGTON, D. C., FEB. 10TH 1869.—FROM A SKETCH BY JAMES E. TAYLOR.—SEE PAGE 375.



MARKET SCENE.



GOING TO MASS.

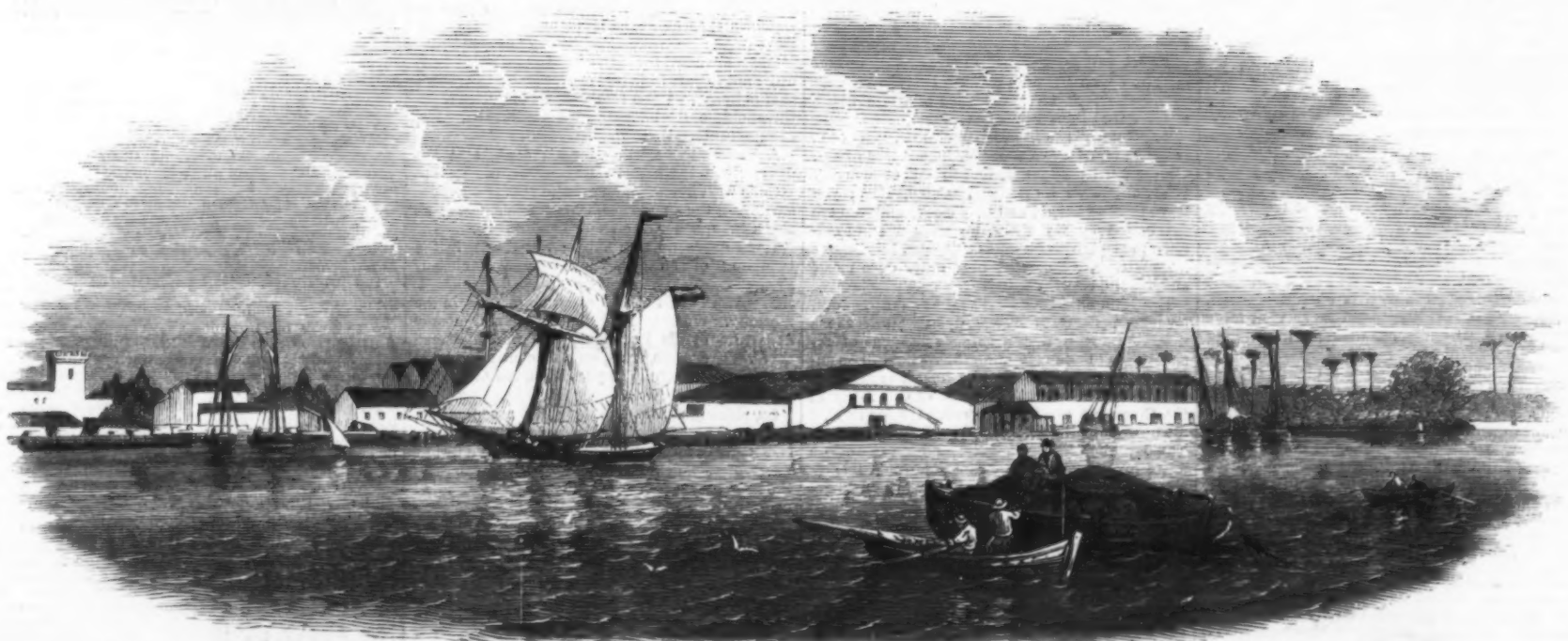


PANADERO.



EL CASERO.

CUBAN SCENES.—SEE PAGE 375.



CARDENAS, CUBA.—FROM A SKETCH BY GRANVILLE PERKINS.

RUTGERS FEMALE COLLEGE.

This institution was established by act of the Legislature in 1838, as Rutgers Female Institute. In the following year it went into operation in the Seventh Ward, then a choice part of the city. After a very successful career for twenty years, the northward flow of our population made it necessary to move the institution up-town; and in 1860 it was removed to its present beautiful position on Fifth Avenue, opposite the Forty-second street Reservoir.

Early in 1867, the President and Trustees obtained from the State a new charter, giving the institution the full rank, title, and powers of a college. It was felt that the great Empire City ought surely to have one institution that should do for its daughters what the University and Columbia College had for years been doing for its sons. The college is now engaged in carrying into operation, step by step, the newly organized course of study, and replacing its old institute methods by those that are thoroughly collegiate. Two years have been added to the former course, so that students who aim at receiving the full college degree may be of such maturity as is indispensable to a right understanding of the higher departments of education.

While the study of both ancient and modern languages is carefully provided for in the regular course at Rutgers, it is designed, nevertheless, to pay especial attention to natural science. The institution is now making an effort to enlarge greatly its cabinets of geology, mineralogy, etc., so as to give the best and fullest illustration in these interesting departments.

The Art School of Rutgers is one of its most pleasing features. Mr. F. B. Carpenter, the well-known painter of "Mr. Lincoln and his Cabinet," has the general direction of the course of study, and inspects personally the progress of each pupil from week to week. The gallery is a very large and lofty room, softly lighted from above by a series of skylights, with spring curtains, which can be adjusted to regulate the amount of light. One end of this gallery is appropriated to statuary and casts; and here a large number of busts, statues, hands, feet, etc., are seen in fine relief against the tinted walls. The other end is enlivened by a number of attractive oil paintings, chiefly the work of the lady in charge. Scattered through the gallery may be seen pupils of all ages, from the young ladies of the college to the little girls of the academic department, busily engaged at easels and drawing-books, some copying from casts and engravings, others sketching flowers and grasses from nature, or curious little structures built of architectural blocks. It is quite a peculiar and interesting scene.

The present college building, though very pleasant and convenient now, is yet likely to prove too small for the requirements of the institution, and too much on a thoroughfare for quiet work. In view of these facts, a plot of ground has been secured on the hill northwest of Central Park, between 9th and 10th avenues, and 118th and 119th streets, on which, it is hoped, in a few years to erect a first-class edifice, with ample accommodations, which shall be an honor and an ornament to the city. The site is a noble one, looking out over the Park, Manhattanville, Harlem, and even away to the Sound.

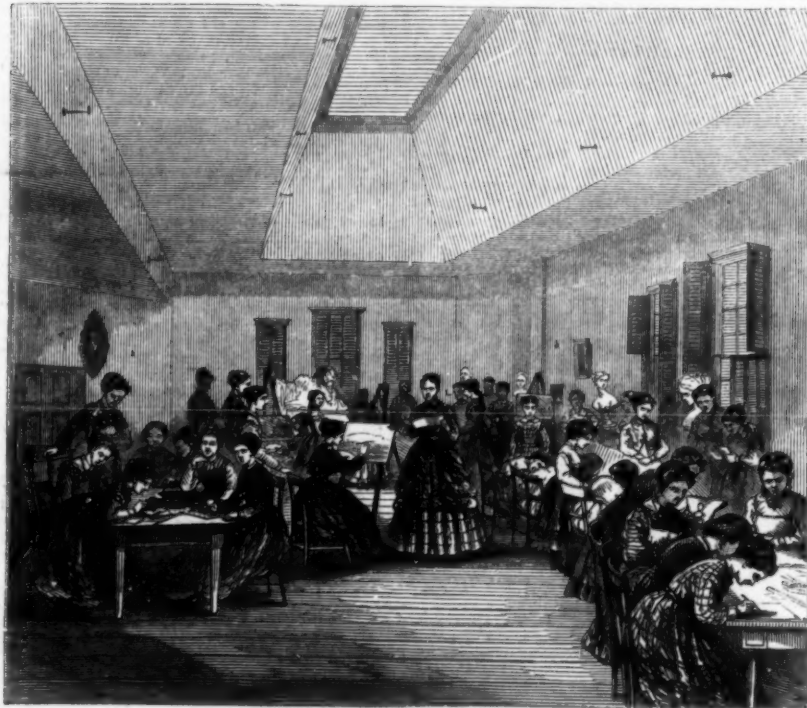
We take this opportunity to publish a brief biography of the efficient President of the College. Henry Miller Pierce was born October 6th, 1831, at Friendsville, Susquehanna county, Pa.; graduated at Waterville College, Maine, in 1853, and received in 1866 the degree of LL.D. from the University of Pennsylvania. After having been Principal of Rutgers Female Institute for two years, he was appointed its President in 1861, as successor to Rev. Dr. Krebs, whose predecessor was Rev. Dr. Ferris, Chancellor of the New York



RUTGERS FEMALE COLLEGE, 489 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY.

tion with this institution, Dr. Pierce found, or rather took, the time to do good service to his country in the late gigantic civil war. He was indefatigable in his efforts to organize an Ambulance Corps, which was not only introduced throughout our armies, but became a

fine was completed and consecrated in January, 1851, under the active and efficient rectorship of the Rev. L. W. Norton, to whom this parish is indebted for a large measure of its prosperity. The building is a stately Gothic structure, after the plans of Mr. R. U.



ART DEPARTMENT, RUTGERS COLLEGE.

permanent army organization by the passage of a bill which he caused to be introduced into Congress. Dr. Pierce was an active member of the American Union Commission which was organized in the Lecture-room of the College.

Trinity Church, Watertown, N. Y., Rev. Theodore Babcock, D.D., Rector.

TRINITY CHURCH, Watertown, Jefferson

county, N. Y., is now one of the largest and most influential parishes in Northwestern New York. Its influence, however, has not been confined to its own vicinity. It has furnished to the great West and to the cities of the East many active and enterprising church members, who look back with grateful memories to this parish as the place of their early religious instruction.

It was first organized in 1828; and during its early and struggling existence, for five years, services were held in the village court-house. In 1833 the first church edifice was completed, a frame building, forty by sixty feet. This was burned in the memorable fire of May, 1849.

The present edi-

John. Its dimensions are 50 by 125 feet, and the tower is 160 feet in height.

The present rector, the Rev. Theodore Babcock, D.D., has now been in charge for over eleven years. His labors have not been confined to this parish, but he has been active in promoting missionary work in Jefferson county, and his congregation have been liberal contributors. He has twice represented his diocese in the General Convention—a sufficient evidence that he enjoys the confidence and esteem of the whole

Episcopal Church in Western New York, as well as of his own flock. He is still in the vigor and strength of manhood, and it is hoped that many years of usefulness is yet before him.

Hon. Benjamin Wood—One Cent Journalism.

WIDE as is the field of journalism in this country, and numerous as have been the successful experiments in that extended domain, there has been no venture more conspicuously prosperous than that of the Hon. Benjamin Wood in establishing the New York Daily News as a one-cent evening paper. The Daily News, during the war, when it ranked among the

high-priced morning journals of this city, was, though conducted with ability, too palpably unfriendly to the principle of armed coercion of the States to find favor with the masses of the North. Still Mr. Wood adhered firmly throughout to the doctrine that he had espoused at the threshold of the strife, and, without flinching, endured the severe pecuniary sacrifices entailed by his adhesion to a cause that was deservedly unpopular, and that was proven to be untenable by the crushing evidence of subsequent events.

But, shortly after the cessation of hostilities, Mr. Wood conceived the idea of introducing into metropolitan journalism the system so thoroughly carried out in the Evening News; and, on the 29th day of April, 1869, that spirited little sheet was started as a one cent evening journal, and leaped at once into extraordinary popularity. Avoiding the discussion of political theories, and in fact elaborate discussion of any subject, the paper applied itself to the task of making good its title, and, with great tact and energy, secured the machinery for transferring the news of each day thrice daily to its columns. Within a year after the inauguration of the Evening News it attained a steady circulation of one hundred thousand, and the difficulty soon became, not to retain this popularity, but to obtain mechanical appliances adequate to the daily printing of copies enough to supply the demand. Mr. Wood now claims emphatically that he is publishing the most widely circulated daily newspaper in the United States. The business communities soon ascertained the value of such a journal as an advertising medium, and its advertising patronage is now simply limited by the space devoted to that department.

Benjamin Wood, who thus may be regarded as the pioneer of cheap evening journals in this country, was born in Shelbyville, Kentucky, on the 13th of October, 1820. He is the descendant of a Quaker family that emigrated to New England shortly after the arrival of the Pilgrim Fathers, his grandfather being one of the victims of Puritan intolerance.

Benjamin is the youngest of three brothers, one of whom, the Hon. Fernando Wood, is well-known as one of the most noted politicians of the day. The subject of our sketch has also, at times, taken an active part in political matters, and is a keen and powerful partisan, especially within the Democratic organizations of this city. He has twice represented a metropolitan district in the National Congress, and was a senator in the last State Legislature. He is a man of iron will, of indomitable energy, ambitious, but of integrity recognized by friend and foe. In his early youth he was compelled to rely upon his own resources, and when only twelve years old he was earning his own livelihood, a wanderer and a worker in foreign lands.

Mr. Wood has been twice married. In his early manhood he married Miss Davidson, who died in 1849, leaving him two boys, the elder of whom is now with General Rosecrans as an attaché of the Mexican Legation. In 1857 Mr. Wood married his present wife, the daughter of Henry Mafield, an accomplished and beautiful lady, who dispenses with charming grace the hospitalities of her husband's elegant mansion on the Fifth avenue of this city.

Mr. Wood, wishing to make a study of the cheap newspaper system of the Old World, and, if possible, to borrow new ideas on the subject in Paris and London, proposes to visit Europe next spring, accompanied by his wife and their only child, Miss Emma, a pretty little blonde nine years of age, who is at present a pupil at the Roman Catholic Seminary of the Sacred Heart.

PIERRE AND JEAN DELYANNI.

In the Turco-Greek conflict now pending, the brothers Delyanni, whose portraits we give, have



TRINITY CHURCH, WATERTOWN, NEW YORK.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY E. H. BOHEME.

taken a prominent part. Born of an illustrious family of Greece, devoted to their country, they are regarded as the leaders of the Filareti party, and the recently organized Conference, in connection with preceding events, has rendered them conspicuous.

Pierre Delyanni is at present the Minister of Foreign Affairs of King George I. It is he who has conducted the Turco-Greek question that has just been submitted to the Conference at Paris, and in regard to which M. Rangabe has been sent to France as Diplomatic Min-



REV. THEODORE BABCOCK, RECTOR, TRINITY CHURCH, WATERTOWN, NEW YORK.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY E. H. BOHEME.

University. In a great measure through the efforts of Dr. Pierce, the Institute was removed in 1861 to its present admirable location on the Fifth Avenue. It there attained to so high a rank, that its application to the Legislature for a college charter in 1867 was favorably reported upon by a committee of which the Hon. Andrew D. White, the accomplished President of the new Cornell University, was chairman, and the bill granting the act of incorporation passed without opposition.

Besides the labors devolving upon him in connec-



H. M. PIERCE, LL. D., PRESIDENT RUTGERS COLLEGE.

ister. Pierre Delyanni was born in 1814. Before reaching the high position he now occupies he was twice the Minister of Greece to Constantinople.

Jean Delyanni was born in 1817. For many years he was Secretary-General at the Foreign Office, and afterward succeeded his brother as Minister at Constantinople. Such was his position when the diplomatic rupture occurred between Greece and Turkey. When last November he received his passports from the Sultan, M. Jean Delyanni returned to Athens, where he now resides, and is one of the leading spirits of the present movement.



PIERRE DELYANNI, GREEK MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Midnight Scene in a New York Court-Room.

Good citizens will be well satisfied with the firmness and energy of Judge Barnard in bringing the law to bear upon criminals in this community, although he has done no more than his duty, and a duty, too, that popular sentiment imperatively demands that our judiciary shall fulfill. The scene that we illustrate is so forcibly described in the New York Sun of February 12, that we transfer the article to our columns:

On Wednesday, during the trial of John Real for the murder of Officer Smedick, the Supreme Court room was crowded with a desperate and beetle-browed gang of roughts, friends of the prisoner. They filled the room early in the morning, and watched the proceedings with the most intense interest. Judge Barnard heard their muttered threats of vengeance against the most important witnesses, and, during the proceedings, took occasion to rise to his feet and warn them that they were "spotted," that their intentions were known, and that any attempt to carry them out would be punished with the utmost rigor of the law. A murmur of curses greeted the conclusion of the Judge's remarkable speech, and the trial proceeded. Over two hundred policemen were placed within hailing distance, and any attempt at rescue would, have brought their



HON. BENJAMIN WOOD, PROPRIETOR NEW YORK DAILY, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY NEWS.

heavy platoons upon the roughts within a very few seconds.

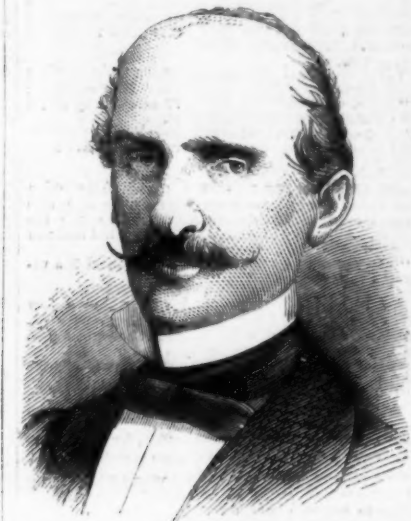
Slowly were the links of evidence forged upon the murderer. Occasionally whispering in the ear of his counsel, he would throw himself back in his chair and cast anxious looks at his sinister-looking friends without the bar. It was but too evident that they meant to take him from the officers by force, if opportunity was given. Judge Barnard's eyes flashed with a consciousness that he held the reins in his own hands, and his

face showed a determination to give the ferocious gang in his presence a terrible lesson in case they needed it.

The witnesses, with the solitary exception of the lion-bearded Mee, gave in their evidence with a marked degree of hesitancy and tremulousness. Curses loud and deep, and threats of fearful vengeance, were breathed in their ears. The evidence for the prosecution was closed. That for the defense was opened. And still the unkempt gang remained. The Judge made his charge, and the jury retired. Day had grown

into night. The roughts drew together in knots of dozens, and murmured in the gaolight. The Judge left the room. The prisoner occasionally shouted a reply to the congratulations or cheering words of his friends.

"They daren't convict ye, Jack," shouted a brute in a velvet cap; "they know better, Johnny, my boy—for the job's fixed, and ye'll be wid us in the mornin'." But the butcher of "Bourbon Jim" paid but little heed to their replies. Midnight approached, and the jury returned. It needed but a glance at their faces to learn their verdict. The prisoner seemed to awake from a nap, and whispered eagerly in the ear of his counsel. "Guilty of murder in the first degree!" The



JEAN DELYANNI, LATE GREEK MINISTER TO CONSTANTINOPLE.

roughs started, and gave vent to bitter curses. The prisoner sat as if stupefied. A murmur was heard without the railing, and murderous looks were cast at the police. The prosecuting attorney called for judgment. A brutal voice in the back of the room cried:

"Oh, you d-d ———!" The prisoner was told to rise. He did so. The Judge asked the prisoner if he had anything to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced. With the gaolight streaming in his eyes, the assassin essayed a few words, but was interrupted by his counsel. Judge Barnard at midnight then sentenced him to death amid a painful silence, and Real dropped in his seat.

The eyes of a hundred desperate men flashed in the light. They meant to tear Real from the hands of the law, but the watchful Judge and the police were too much for them. The doors were ordered closed. The crowd was locked in. The prisoner was then removed, and when he passed within the stony portals of the Tombs the court-room doors were thrown open, and with fearful execrations and teeth-grashing the baffled beetle-browed gang crept to their dens.

PROPERLY DRESSED.—There is an obvious propriety in going out to dinner in a swallow-tail coat.



MIDNIGHT SCENE IN THE SUPREME COURT, NEW YORK CITY, FEB. 10TH—TRIAL OF JOHN REAL FOR THE MURDER OF OFFICER SMEDICK—JUDGE BARNARD WARNING THE "ROUGH" IN THE COURT ROOM.

